

great feast was *made ready* for Secretary Windom, but he did not eat it. He *died* just before they began to eat. Preparing is not eating.

His 10th. "And when the hour was come he sat down and the twelve apostles with him, and he said unto them, with desire I have desired to eat this Passover with you before I suffer." Luke 22:15. The context clearly shows that when Jesus said "with desire I have desired to eat this Passover" he referred to what they were preparing for the next evening—the Passover, and not to what they were about to eat. Remember, that Christ had not eaten any thing when he said the above, and if his remarks referred to the meal which he was about to eat, then it is evident that he did not eat at all. He said "for I say unto you I will not any more eat thereof" (Com. Version,) or "I will not eat it" (Rev. Version) before he had eaten any thing and if that meal was the Passover then he did not eat *that* evening. But we know from other scriptures that he did eat that meal, hence it could not have been the Passover because he said he would not eat it any more. So, instead of these ten witnesses proving that Christ ate the Passover they prove nothing of the kind. Every commentator that has taken that position finds that he is either compelled to contradict himself over and over again or admit that he knows nothing about many things that otherwise are very simple.

Home Circle.

THE STORY OF A RICH MAN.

Many years ago a lad of sixteen years left home to seek his fortune. All his worldly possessions were tied up in a bundle, which he carried in his hand. As he trudged along he met an old neighbor, the captain of a canal boat, and the following conversation took place, which changed the whole current of the boy's life:—

"Well, William, where are you going?"

"I don't know," he answered; "father is too poor to keep me at home any longer, and says I must now make a living for myself."

"There's no trouble about that," said the captain. "Be sure you start right and you'll get along finely."

William told him that the only trade he knew any thing about was soap and candle making, at which he had helped his father while at home.

"Well," said the old man, "let me pray with you once more and give you a little advice, and then I will let you go."

They both kneeled down upon the tow

path (the path along which the horses which drew the canal boat walked.) The dear old man prayed earnestly for William, and then gave this advice: "Some one will be the leading soap-maker in New York. It can be you as well as any one. I hope it may. Be a good man, give your heart to Christ, give the Lord all that belongs to Him of every dollar you earn, make an honest soap, give a full pound, and I am certain you will yet be a prosperous and rich man."

When the boy arrived in the city he found it hard to get work. Lonesome and far from home, he remembered his mother's words, and the last words of the canal-boat captain. He was then led to seek first the "kingdom of God and His righteousness." He remembered his promise to the old captain, and the first dollar he earned brought up the question of the Lord's part. In the Bible he found that the Jews were commanded to give one tenth, so he said: "If the Lord will take one tenth I will give that." And so he did, and ten cents of every dollar was sacred to the Lord.

Having regular employment, he soon became a partner; and after a few years his partners died, and William became the sole owner of the business. He now resolved to keep his promise to the old captain. He made an honest soap, gave a full pound, and instructed his book-keeper to open an account with the Lord and carry one tenth of all his income to that account. He prospered, his business grew, his family was blessed, his soap sold, and he grew rich faster than he had ever hoped. He then gave the Lord two tenths, and prospered more than ever. Then he gave three tenths, then four tenths, and then five tenths. He educated his family, settled all his plans for life, and gave all his income to the Lord. He prospered more than ever.

This is the story of Mr. William Colgate, who has given millions of dollars to the Lord's cause, and left a name that will never die.

THOUGHTLESSNESS.

A young lady had just been speaking to me in a pained way of the lack of thoughtfulness and refined courtesy in a young man whom she meets very often. He is honorable in his conduct, truthful, upright, consistent, without the evil habits which mar the lives of so many young men. Indeed he is in many respects almost an ideal Christian young man. But in his close relations with his friends there appears this lack of refinement which greatly detracts from the beauty and attractiveness of his life.

True, it is only in little things that this fault is revealed. Driving with his friend on summer afternoons he lights his cigar and smokes, without asking her if smoking is disagreeable to her. Stepping into an elevator in which are several ladies, he does not remove his hat. When his friend is putting on her wraps, as they are about to go out together, he never offers her any assistance. When her birthday comes, though he knows of it and knows that her friends are doing many little things to brighten the day for her, he makes no allusion to it, writes her no birthday letter, does not even send her a flower. He professes deep and true affection for her and she believes he is sincere, but his bearing toward her is marked by none of those delicate refinements of affection which are the tokens of true and noble manliness.

I have referred to my friend's feelings regarding this young man, with the thought that it may be helpful to other young men who will read these words. It is not enough in a gentleman that he be honest, truthful, upright and just; he must also have in him that refinement of spirit which is the charm of all beautiful manliness. The very word gentleman carries this thought in its composition—a gentleman. The secret lies within. He must have a kindly heart—thoughtful, quick to perceive the things that should be done; unselfish, ready ever to sacrifice his own comfort in order to give pleasure to others; courteous, with an instinct for doing always the thousand little things which seem not to be required and yet which mean so much in the expression of the heart's feelings.

No young man should ignore criticism like this or disregard it. Far more than he can conceive do these little things mark his true rank among men. Jesus said the greatest in his kingdom are those who serve the most utterly, living, "not to be ministered unto, but to minister." St. Paul, in his wonderful picture of true Christian character, after naming among its qualities whatsoever things are just, true, honorable and pure, adds "whatsoever things are lovely."

Young men should think of this matter very seriously. They should seek to be complete in all the beauty of Christ. He was the finest gentleman who ever lived. He had an eye for every need or hunger or most hidden desire of those about him, and never failed to minister to these wants in a way so delicate and beautiful that he always left a blessing. He never failed in courtesy. There never was any rudeness in him. He should be the young man's pattern in this as in all things.—J. R. Miller.